




They got me.



trollcatz

 **trollcatz**

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/2008-03-07> 11:23:00

MOOD:  Awww, shucks.

I was lured away from the safety of my ~~den~~ desk, where I was ~~peacefully hibernating~~ diligently laboring in the service of troof, justice, and you know.

Then the sneaky human-hunters set a live trap, camouflaged with crime scene tape, inflated nitrile gloves in four colors, and most of the objects on top of my desk sealed into evidence bags. And baited with cake. With one candle.

Happy one-year anniversary to me, from my insane co-workers. I am very glad to be here.

That was not a sniff. My nose itches, is all.



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

44 comments



 **cvillette**


[March 7 2008, 18:38:46 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

We are very glad you be here, too.

Especially me. And my dislocated sternum.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:49:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

We probably shouldn't have made you laugh afterward. I'll remember that for next time.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:54:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I plan to make the Cowboy await my vengeance at least a little while longer.

Maybe on or about the one-year anniversary of *that*.

So... next week.

::evilest of grins::



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:15:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You were SUPPOSED to say, "There won't be a next time." ARRGH!

However...

OMG we can celebrate the 1st anniversary of Platypus's DEATH! (And return to life. Hey, Easter's early this year! OMG I can't believe I said that...)



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:21:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh please. I didn't *die*. Not even an OOBIE. (Which kind of sucks, really. If you're going to electrocute yourself, you ought to at least get the tunnel and the oxygen deprivation. Maybe they couldn't find any loved ones who weren't playing pinochle.)

Oh, gawd, Easter. You hadda remind me.

Well, maybe we got lucky and got the Obligatory Christian Flake out of the way on Ash Wednesday.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:30:44 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ho, ho. I already told my dad (biological) that I'll be working and won't be able to come out for Easter dinner. That, my compadre, is what I think of your Ash Wednesday theory.



 [cvillette](#)


[March 7 2008, 19:32:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

sigh

"We're gonna need some more FBI guys."

And these FBI guys are going to need some more cake.

Hey, did you notice? I gained five pounds. I think it's mostly muscle, but I'll take it.

 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:43:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

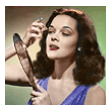
If that was what accounted for last night's overhang, I'd take it, too.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:47:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I could use a little more stored energy. Tasha has taken to comparing my collarbones to Iggy Pop's.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:47:28 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

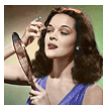
And what about the hip bones?



 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:47:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Shutup.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:33:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

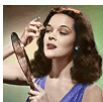
If there's pinochle in the afterlife, I wish to be reincarnated INSTANTLY, thank you.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:48:42 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Actually, I used to play a mean game of Hand And Foot. But that's canasta.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:40:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Peaches, at this point, we're not letting you go unless you chew a paw off.




 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:43:06 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

What she's trying to say is, you're an asset.

Unlike me.


 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:57:18 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Just because Mom says you're a disruptive influence, doesn't mean you're not an asset.

And none of us believe you stink-bombed the offices of the *Village Voice*, you know. Even by accident.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:59:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I never said I stink-bombed the offices of the *Village Voice*.


In fact, I was in Flushing that day.

 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:18:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

At the track. It's the resolution of the Argentine racehorse story.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)


[March 7 2008, 19:23:04 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I told you.

There **is** no Argentinian racehorse story.

Unless you mean the one about the Argentinian racehorse.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:27:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I hate you so much. I just do. Have some more cake. *g*



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:30:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm pretty sure this cake is prohibited under the Geneva conventions. Of course, in the era of Homeland Security, that's not so much a problem anymore.

MM.

Cake.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:36:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I think it might actually really have sex in it. Or a nearly-indistinguishable equivalent.




 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:39:32 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It has 1.25 sticks of butter and a tablespoon of vanilla extract in it, and 1.75 cups of vanilla sugar.

Which amounts to the same thing.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:46:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

I felt the earth move.



[pnkrokhockeymom](#)

[March 8 2008, 18:10:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

That's better than sex.

(although maybe that's TMI about my current sex life)




 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:25:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It's still widely believed that Hoover bugged the entire place, and that the system was never dismantled.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:28:48 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, of course, but you can use that sort of thing to your advantage. You know there were bugs built into the structure of the American Embassy in Moscow?

You just can't hire good help anymore.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:37:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Duke, that one's *true*. *Verifiable*. Are you feeling all right?



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)


[March 7 2008, 19:43:05 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Would I lie? They're *all* true, babycakes.

Well. Mostly.

What I didn't tell you is that I was one of the team that did the exposé, but never got credit for the story because of an Unfortunate Political Incident that made it necessary for me never to have been in the Soviet Union under that name.



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:44:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Also, my editor was a son of a bitch.

But I repeat myself.



 [kayjayoh](#)

[March 7 2008, 20:13:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

[**Error:** Irreparable invalid markup ('<of [...] "the>') in entry. Owner must fix manually.
Raw contents below.]

<of course, now what comes to mind is "the cake is a lie">




 [calanthe_b](#)

[March 8 2008, 02:56:56 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

They're all true, babycakes.

Are you sure your name isn't Garak?



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:54:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Eeeuuw! Hello, #5! *g*

Yeah, you are so stuck with me now.

Mygawd, I had no idea you could spin a line that well for that long. You are EEEVIL!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:55:58 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, #5 was missing the important preposition.

eeewwwww.

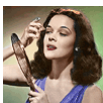
You know the saying, "You can't bullshit a bullshitter?"



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:56:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Bullshit.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 18:56:21 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Exactly.




 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:20:54 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You know the saying, "There's a sucker born every minute?" I think the birthrate is up since then. *g*




 [cvillette](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:58:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Just for the record, the part where every single individual thing on your desk went into a separate evidence bag? That was the Cowboy's idea.

I told him I was proud to know him.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 19:59:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

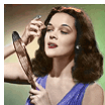
And who was behind the scene photos, and photo tags?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 20:10:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Must be somebody 'round here knows Photoshop.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 7 2008, 20:11:41 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

(WW and I both do.)



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 7 2008, 20:12:08 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You guys.

<3



 [calanthe-b](#)

[March 8 2008, 02:58:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Okay, it's official. You got all the cool colleagues, and the rest of us just have to suffer. ~is madly jealous~



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 8 2008, 03:06:13 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

rok

say mr bt on cel

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--